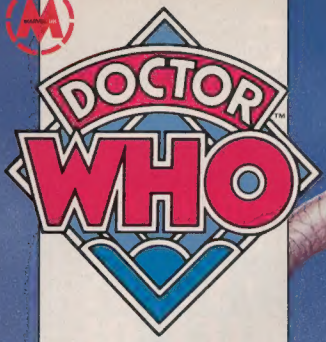

CLASSIC COMICS

The Telesnap Archive

The Second Doctor encounters ***The Monsters from the Past!***

The Fifth Doctor faces ***The Stockbridge Horror***

plus ***Moon Landing*** featuring the First Doctor

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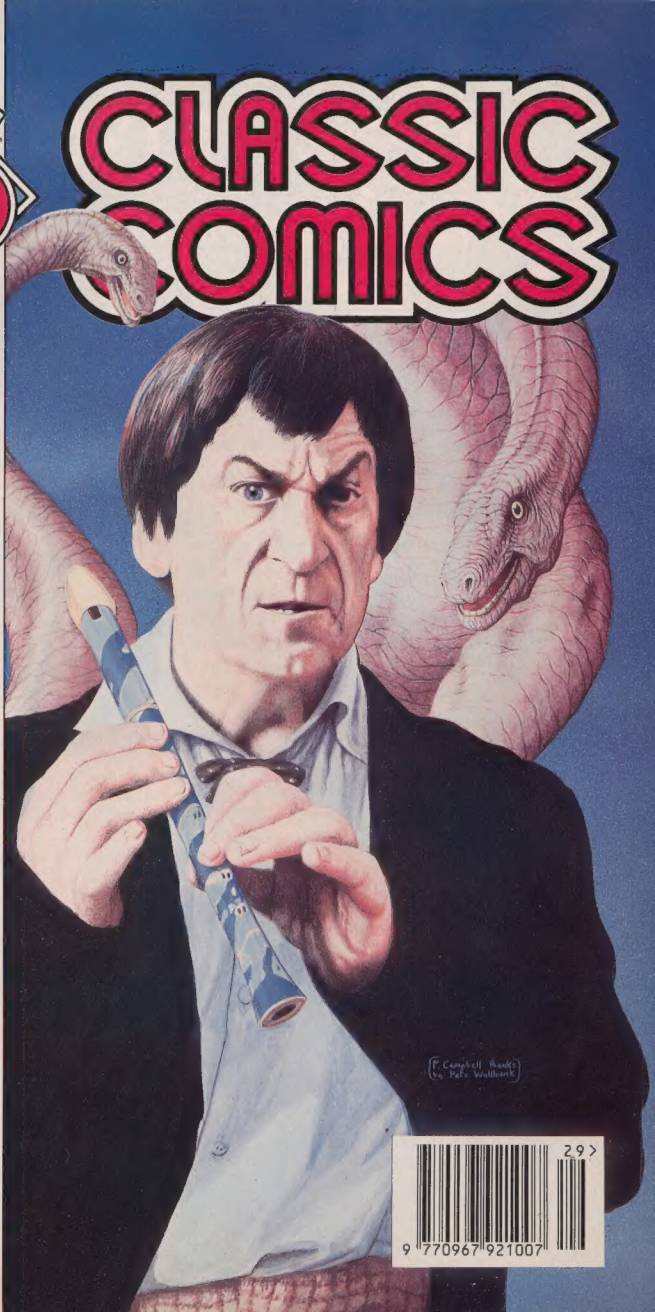

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CLASSIC COMICS

I was most amused the other day to receive a 'phone call from an excited journalist from *The Daily Mail*. It seems that he'd got wind of the fact that Amblin Television were not only planning to make a new version of *Doctor Who* but that they were going to redesign the Daleks. "They're going to do away with that old problem of just running upstairs to escape a Dalek. These new ones can fly up after you." When I pointed out that they'd already done that in *Remembrance of the Daleks*, he was slightly deflated. "Well," he continued, "what about Eric Idle being cast as the new Doctor?"

Trying to stifle a yawn I pointed out (for the eight-hundredth time this year) that as Amblin/Universal hadn't actually signed a contract with the BBC yet Eric was, to pun appallingly, just idle speculation. Along with Alan Rickman, Donald Sutherland, David Hasselhoff, Uncle Tom Cobbly and all.

Now it may be that by the time you read this some great announcement may have ben made – but frankly I doubt it. As we understand it nothing can go ahead until Amblin have convinced one of the American networks to carry the show. We understand that talks are progressing with CBS but they remain unconvinced. What they do need to be told is not who should play the Doctor but simply that *Doctor Who* is one of the greatest, most popular television series in history. If you want to tell them this, succinctly but pleasantly, then why not drop a line to one Peter Tortorici at CBS Entertainment, 7800 Beverly Boulevard, Los Angeles, CA 90036, USA. After all, the more people that tell him what a marvellous series he could be showing, the more likely they are to go for it.

Gary

THE MONSTERS FROM THE PAST! 4
The Second Doctor enters a very special Jurassic Park. A complete story with art by John Canning and newly-coloured by Louise Cassell. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 807 – 811.

THE STOCKBRIDGE HORROR: Part Two 17
The strange creature has control of the TARDIS and there isn't a thing the Fifth Doctor can do about it. Written by Steve Parkhouse with art by Mick Austin and Paul Neary and new colours by Paul Wyse. Originally presented in *Doctor Who Monthly* Issue 73.

THE TELESNAP ARCHIVE: *THE WHEEL IN SPACE* 25
Strange events are occurring aboard both the Wheel and the ominously-named *Silver Carrier*... The next instalment of previously unpublished pictures can be found in **Doctor Who Magazine** Issue 215.

MOON LANDING 30
The First Doctor meets some stranded astronauts in this story drawn by Neville Main and newly coloured by Chris McCormack. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 710 – 712.

TIME IN REVERSE 36
The Doctor, John and Gillian land on a strange planet with an even stranger language. A complete story drawn by Neville Main and newly coloured by Chris McCormack. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 713 – 715.

VWORP VWORP 42
John Ainsworth's comics chronicle sees the Third Doctor move from *TV Comic* into the more adult realms of *Countdown*.

FROBISHER'S STORY 44
The Sixth Doctor watches as his band of do-gooders face the final battle – and the ultimate sacrifice. Written by Alan McKenzie and drawn by John Ridgway the story features new colours by David Leach. Originally presented in **Doctor Who Monthly** Issue 107.

Inside: Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN on page 14

TV COMIC

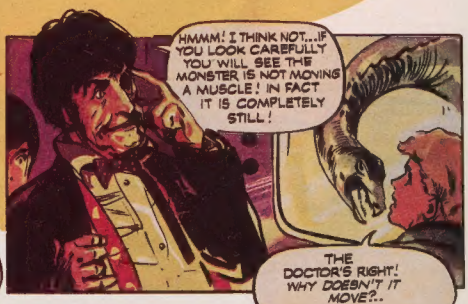
6D

THERE'S SOMETHING HUGE OUTSIDE... I'LL TRY AND GET A BETTER PICTURE ON THE VIDEO SCREEN!

POLICE BOX

DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS

The Tardis whirls on its fantastic journey through the mists of time and the depths of space, until it finally materializes.....



WE'VE MATERIALIZED IN A MUSEUM JUNK ROOM... THE MONSTERS ARE NOT ALIVE!

THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF ARTICLES FROM THROUGHOUT HISTORY!

A LITTLE LATER...

POLICE CALL BOX 195

THIS CARD WILL MAKE ANY VISITORS TO THE JUNKROOM THINK THAT THE TARDIS IS JUST ONE OF THE DISCARDED MUSEUM ARTICLES!

THAT'S A CLEVER IDEA!

LET'S FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE! A GLANCE OUT OF THIS DOOR MIGHT GIVE US THE ANSWER!

KEEP DOORS CLOSED

FIRE

NEW YORK!.. SOMETIME IN THE NINTEEN SIXTIES IF I'M NOT MUCH MISTAKEN!

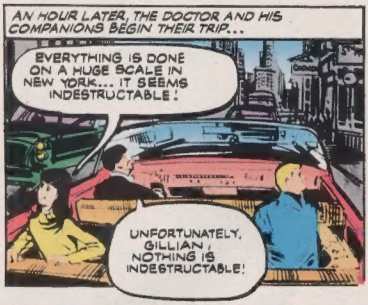
HOW SUPER!

THE THREE SPACE TRAVELLERS WASTE NO TIME IN REACHING STREET LEVEL...

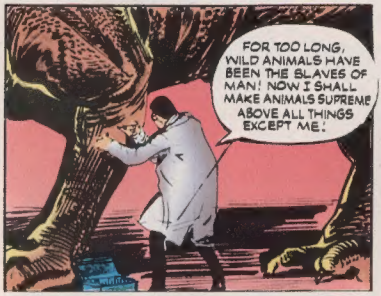
I SUGGEST WE HIRE A CONVERTIBLE AND TOUR THE CITY: THIS IS A CHANCE WE MAY NEVER HAVE AGAIN!

GRAND MUSEUM

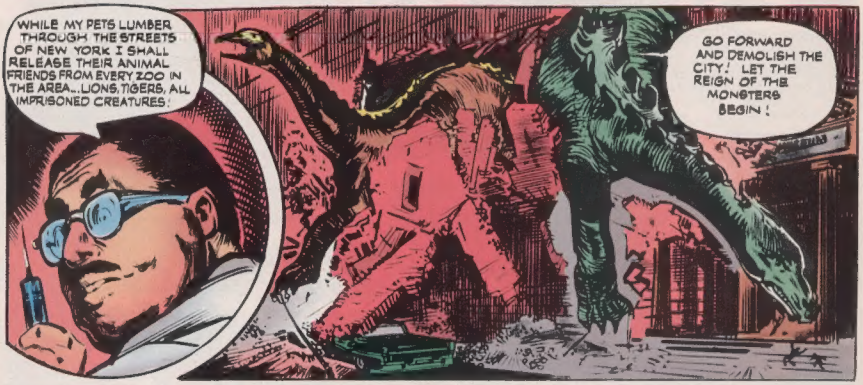
WONDERFUL! NEW YORK HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY FAVOURITE CITY!


AN HOUR LATER, THE DOCTOR AND HIS COMPANIONS BEGIN THEIR TRIP...
EVERYTHING IS DONE ON A HUGE SCALE IN NEW YORK... IT SEEMS INDESTRUCTABLE!
UNFORTUNATELY, GILLIAN, NOTHING IS INDESTRUCTABLE!

MEANWHILE, STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING BACK IN THE JUNK ROOM...
MY SPECIAL DRUG WILL BRING THESE MONSTERS FROM THE PAST TO LIFE...

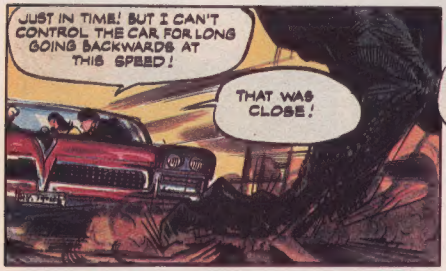

FOR TOO LONG, WILD ANIMALS HAVE BEEN THE SLAVES OF MAN! NOW I SHALL MAKE ANIMALS SUPREME ABOVE ALL THINGS EXCEPT ME!

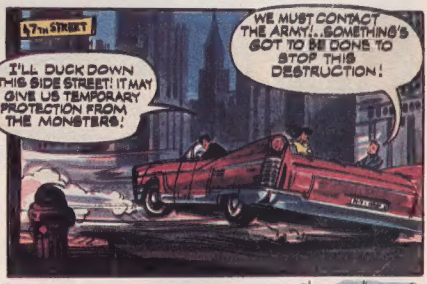
IT'S WORKING AS I KNEW IT WOULD FROM MY EXPERIMENTS! THE DINOSAUR IS COMING TO LIFE!

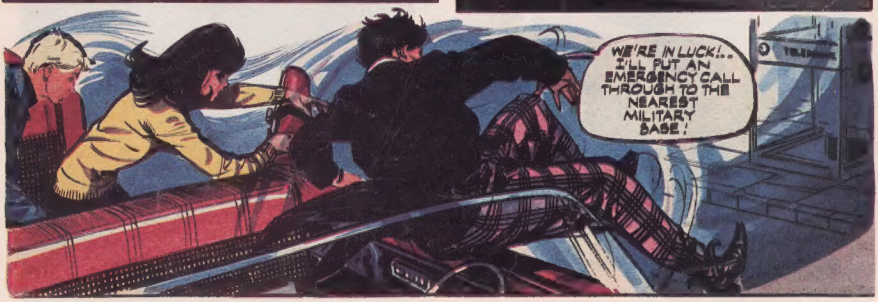

WHILE MY PETS LUMBER THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK I SHALL RELEASE THEIR ANIMAL FRIENDS FROM EVERY ZOO IN THE AREA... LIONS, TIGERS, ALL IMPRISONED CREATURES!
GO FORWARD AND DEMOLISH THE CITY! LET THE REIGN OF THE MONSTERS BEGIN!

NOT FAR FROM THE MUSEUM...
I DON'T BELIEVE MY EYES... PREHISTORIC MONSTERS!
WHAT EVIL WORK IS THIS?

6D
TV COMIC
DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS
Dr. Who and his companions are in New York when a mad scientist brings monsters from the past to life with a strange drug. As the monsters start to demolish the city, the space travellers find themselves in their path...
IT'S COMING STRAIGHT TOWARDS US! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO PUT THE CAR INTO REVERSE!
COCA COLA


JUST IN TIME! BUT I CAN'T CONTROL THE CAR FOR LONG GOING BACKWARDS AT THIS SPEED!
THAT WAS CLOSE!


47TH STREET
I'LL DUCK DOWN THIS SIDE STREET! IT MAY GIVE US TEMPORARY PROTECTION FROM THE MONSTERS!
WE MUST CONTACT THE ARMY!..SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE TO STOP THIS DESTRUCTION!


WE'RE IN LUCK!.. I'LL PUT AN EMERGENCY CALL THROUGH TO THE NEAREST MILITARY BASE!

DR. WHO IS SOON IN CONTACT WITH A MILITARY BASE...
...SEND MOBILE ARTILLERY QUICKLY! PREHISTORIC MONSTERS ARE RAVAGING THE CITY!... I'LL MEET YOU AT THE JUNCTION ON 4TH STREET! I MAY BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE

A LITTLE LATER...
WE'VE HAD EMERGENCY CALLS FROM ALL OVER... WE'LL BE THERE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
POSITION YOUR ARTILLERY HERE! THE MONSTERS ARE COMING THIS WAY!

THIS CHARACTER SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON! DO AS HE SAYS!.. FORM UP THE GUNS!

HOT DOG BAR
I HAVE SOME KNOWLEDGE OF THE VULNERABLE POINTS ON THESE MAMMALS! MAY I DIRECT YOUR FIRE?
SURE!... I'VE NO IDEA WHERE TO AIM!

AIM AT THE TOP OF IT'S NECK, MEN!
PREPARE TO FIRE!

CRASH
THE SHELLS ARE NOT HAVING ANY EFFECT! THERE'S NO STOPPING IT!

TAKE COVER SHELLS ARE OF NO USE!
HIT THE DIRT, MEN!

SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE HAS FOUND A WAY OF BRINGING THESE PREHISTORIC MAMMALS TO LIFE! I MUST FIND HIM!

LIONS? TIGERS?.. THIS IS TURNING INTO AN ANIMAL INVASION! WHO IS RELEASING THEM?... I'LL CHECK THE CITY ZOO!

STRIDING THROUGH THE TORMENTED CITY, DR. WHO SOON REACHES THE RUINS OF THE ZOO...
THAT LOOKS LIKE MY MAN!.. HE MUST BE AN INSANE SCIENTIST OF SOME KIND!
CITY OF NEW ZOO
JOIN THE OTHERS, MY PETS! TAKE THE CITY!

I SHALL GO AND ADMINISTER MY OBEDIENCE DRUG TO MORE OF THE ZOO'S ANIMALS!
I'LL FOLLOW HIM INSIDE... HIS MAD RULE OF NEW YORK WILL HAVE TO BE BROUGHT TO AN END!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TAKE HIM PRISONER AND FORCE HIM TO TELL ME HOW THE DINOSAURS CAN BE STOPPED!

IT IS YOU WHO BROUGHT THE MONSTERS TO LIFE AND I SHALL SEE THAT YOU REVERSE THE PROCESS!
YOU WILL DIE WITHOUT TELLING A SOUL MY SECRET!.. SEIZE HIM MY BEAUTY!

FUN WITH THE TV TERRORS on page four

TV COMIC

6D

YOU HAVE FOUND ME, BUT MY PANTHER WILL MAKE SURE OF YOUR SILENCE!

I'M NOT DEAD YET, MY FRIEND.

DOCTOR WHO

An evil scientist has brought prehistoric monsters to life with a strange drug. While the monsters are demolishing New York, Dr. Who spots the scientist in an old laboratory . . .

HEIGHT MAY GIVE ME SOME ADVANTAGE IF I'M TO HAVE A DUEL WITH THAT BIG CAT!

SCRAMBLE ABOUT MY LABORATORY LIKE A FOOL IF YOU MUST... YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE THE CLAWS OF MY BLACK PET!

CHEMICALS! MAYBE I CAN USE ONE OF THEM AGAINST THE PANTHER!

ACID! THIS SHOULD GIVE THAT CAT SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

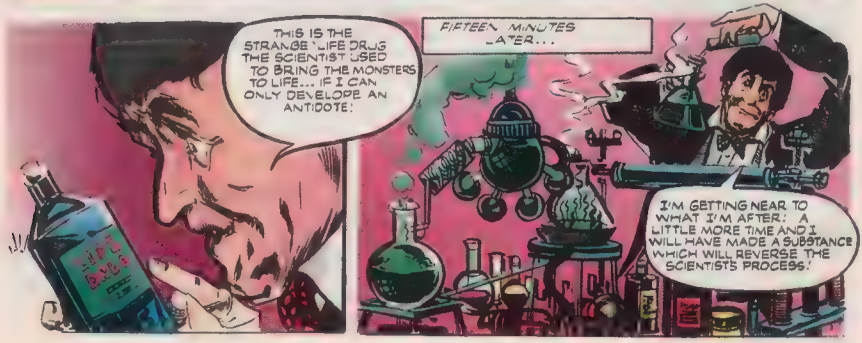
ENOUGH OF THIS CLOWNING! FINISH HIM OFF, MY BEAUTY!

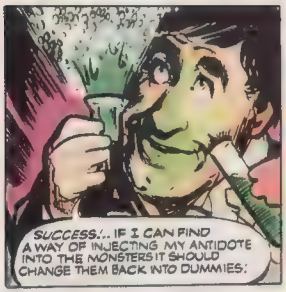
RAWGH!
A TASTE OF ACID WILL KEEP YOU AT BAY.

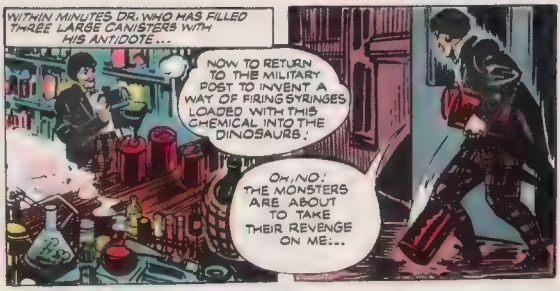
SO YOU'VE WON THE FIRST ROUND!
TRUE!... AND IT MAY BE THAT I SHALL WIN THE WHOLE FIGHT AGAINST YOUR EVIL RULE!

I'M AFRAID MY PETS HAVE COME TO MY RESCUE COUNT THE MINUTES FOR YOU DON'T HAVE MANY LEFT.

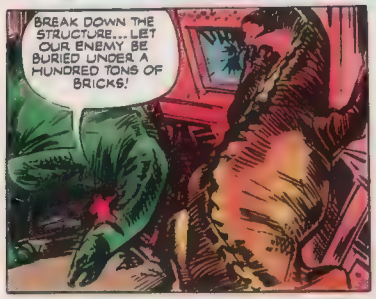
WE WILL SEE HOW THE DESTRUCTION ON NEW YORK IS GOING AND THEN RETURN TO CRUSH THAT STUPID INTRUDER.
IF HE'S GOING TO KILL ME... I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!


THIS IS THE STRANGE LIFE DRUG THE SCIENTIST USED TO BRING THE MONSTERS TO LIFE... IF I CAN ONLY DEVELOPE AN ANTIDOTE!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
I'M GETTING NEAR TO WHAT I'M AFTER! A LITTLE MORE TIME AND I WILL HAVE MADE A SUBSTANCE WHICH WILL REVERSE THE SCIENTIST'S PROCESS!


SUCCESS!.. IF I CAN FIND A WAY OF INJECTING MY ANTIDOTE INTO THE MONSTERS IT SHOULD CHANGE THEM BACK INTO DUMMIES!


WITHIN MINUTES, DR. WHO HAS FILLED THREE LARGE CANISTERS WITH HIS ANTIDOTE...
NOW TO RETURN TO THE MILITARY POST TO INVENT A WAY OF FIRING SYRINGES LOADED WITH THIS CHEMICAL INTO THE DINOSAURS!
OH, NO! THE MONSTERS ARE ABOUT TO TAKE THEIR REVENGE ON ME!...

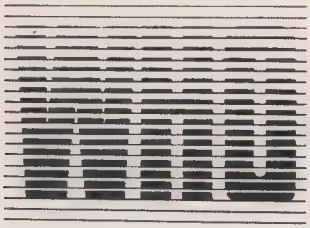
THE ONE WHO WOULD BETRAY ME IS INSIDE THE LABORATORY!... LET US DEMOLISH THE WHOLE BUILDING!


BREAK DOWN THE STRUCTURE... LET OUR ENEMY BE BURIED UNDER A HUNDRED TONS OF BRICKS!

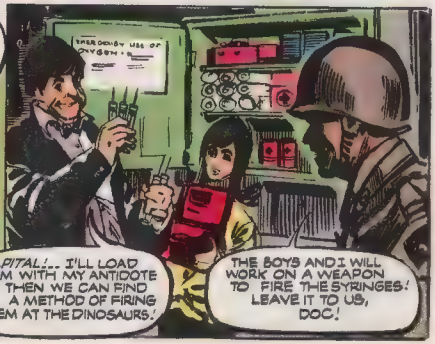
THEY'RE CAVING IN THE WHOLE BUILDING... I'VE NO CHANCE OF SURVIVAL!

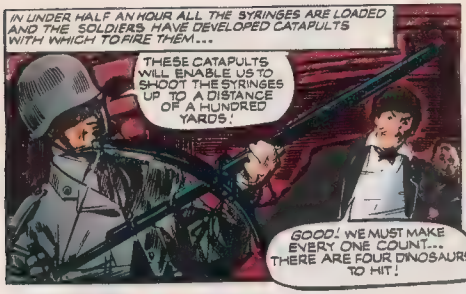
A DINOSAUR!.. AND HE'S GOING TO TREAD ON ME!

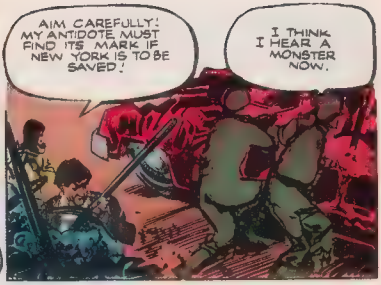
DOCTOR



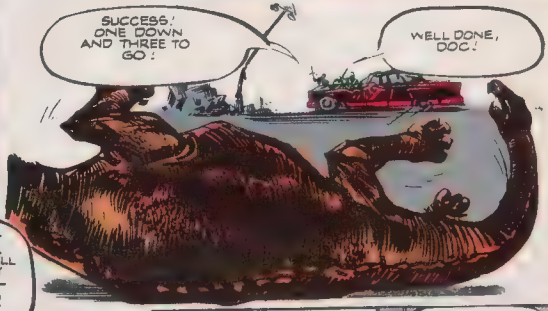
AN evil scientist has brought prehistoric monsters to life with a strange drug. Dr. Who has developed an antidote in the scientist's own laboratory when a monster smashes down the wall and almost crushes him . . .




IN UNDER HALF AN HOUR ALL THE SYRINGES ARE LOADED AND THE SOLDIERS HAVE DEVELOPED CATAPULTS WITH WHICH TO FIRE THEM...
THESE CATAPULTS WILL ENABLE US TO SHOOT THE SYRINGES UP TO A DISTANCE OF A HUNDRED YARDS!
GOOD! WE MUST MAKE EVERY ONE COUNT... THERE ARE FOUR DINOSAURS TO HIT!

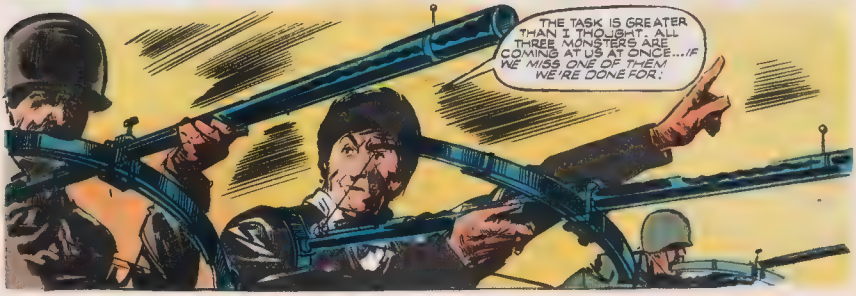

AIM CAREFULLY! MY ANTIDOTE MUST FIND ITS MARK IF NEW YORK IS TO BE SAVED!
I THINK I HEAR A MONSTER NOW.

DIRECT HIT! NOW WE'LL SEE IF MY CHEMICAL WILL WORK!


SUCCESS! ONE DOWN AND THREE TO GO!
WELL DONE, DOC!

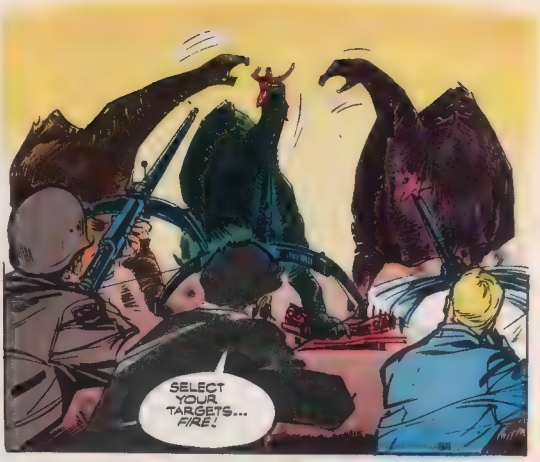
THE ANTIDOTE HAS WORKED... THE DINOSAUR IS ONCE AGAIN A MUSEUM MODEL!
NO TIME TO WASTE... WE MUST SAVE NEW YORK FROM FURTHER DEVASTATION!

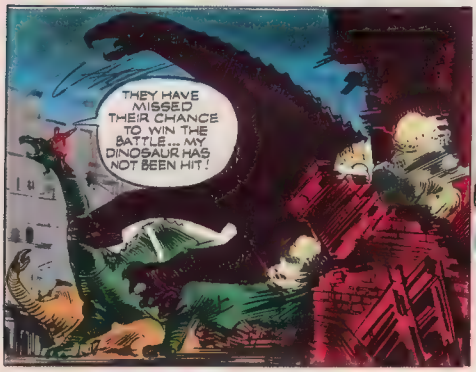
A FEW STREETS AWAY...
ONE OF MY DINOSAURS IS MISSING! WE WILL FIND IT AND THEN CONTINUE THE DEMOLITION!

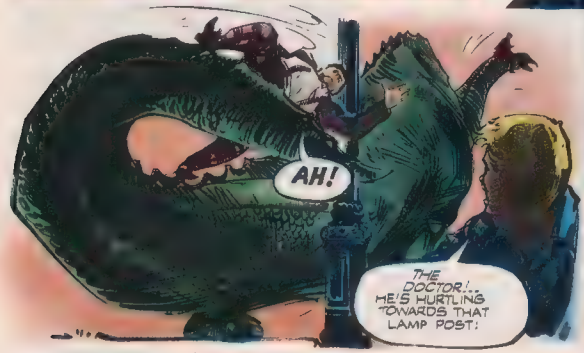

THE TASK IS GREATER THAN I THOUGHT. ALL THREE MONSTERS ARE COMING AT US AT ONCE...IF WE MISS ONE OF THEM WE'RE DONE FOR!

DOCTOR

An evil scientist has brought prehistoric monsters to life with a strange drug. Dr. Who has developed an antidote and is attempting to fire syringes loaded with his chemical into the monsters which are rampaging New York . . .

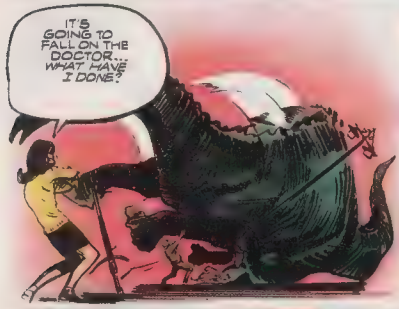






THE SCIENTIST IS RIDING TOWARDS THE DOCTOR! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO... I'VE FIRED MY ONLY SYRINGE!

I MUST SAVE THE DOCTOR!


IT'S GOING TO FALL ON THE DOCTOR... WHAT HAVE I DONE?

GOOD OLD GILLAN! WHERE ON EARTH DID SHE SPRING FROM?
IT'S A MIRACLE... THE LAMP POST HAS SAVED HIS LIFE.

YOU'LL BE FINE, DOCTOR!
THANKS, JOHN... I MUST'VE HAD A CLOSE CALL.

HIS EVIL REIGN HAS BEEN ENDED! I'M PROUD WE PLAYED OUR PART!
YOU PLAYED MORE THAN YOUR PART, DOCTOR.

LATER...
WE'RE A LUCKY TRIO... THE TARDIS HAS SURVIVED!

IT'S MORE THAN LUCK, JOHN. THE TARDIS IS MADE FROM THE HARDEST MATERIALS IN EXISTENCE!

OUR WORK FOR JUSTICE IS DONE! LET'S WHIRL AWAY AND LEAVE NEW YORK TO HEAL ITS WOUNDS!

Script Steve Parkhouse Pencil art Mick Austin Inks. Paul Neary Editor. Alan McKenzie

the Stockbridge HORROR

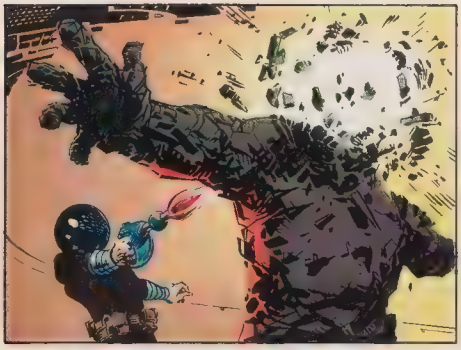
THE TARDIS HAS BEEN *INVADED* BY A *CREATURE FROM DEEP SPACE!*

OCCUPYING THE TIME-MACHINES MASTER COMPUTER, THE BEING WREAKED HAVOC .. AND AS THE DOCTOR STRIVED TO DISMANTLE THE COMPUTER'S "MIND", THE CREATURE *STRUCK* AGAIN!

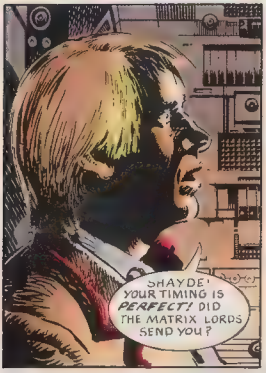
IT'S MANIFESTED IT SELF AGAIN! NOT AS *FIRE* THIS TIME... BUT *SOLID ROCK!*

AND I'M *ALONE* AGAINST IT... NO WEAPONS. . NO DEFENCES

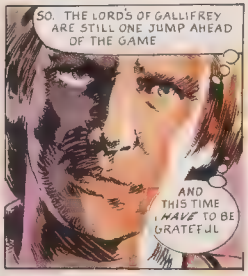
BUT THE DOCTOR HAD OVERLOOKED THE INCREDIBLE DEFENCE MECHANISMS INSTIGATED BY HIS GALLIFREYAN MASTERS...



NOT TO MENTION THE STUNNING EFFICIENCY OF A MAN CALLED *SHAYDE*.


SHAYDE! YOUR TIMING IS *PERFECT!* DID THE MATRIX LORDS SEND YOU?

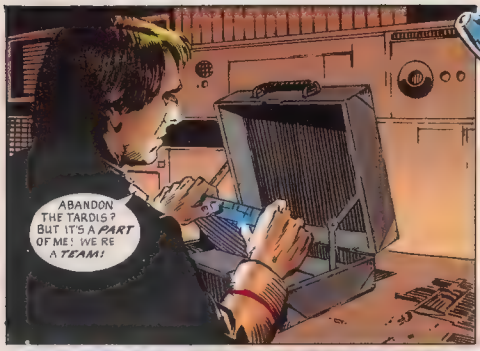
NO, DOCTOR. THIS MISSION WAS ACTIVATED *AUTOMATICALLY* BY A DEVICE IN THE TARDIS
WHICH WAS INSTALLED WITHOUT YOUR KNOWLEDGE ON YOUR LAST VISIT TO GALLIFREY


SO. THE LORD'S OF GALLIFREY ARE STILL ONE JUMP AHEAD OF THE GAME
AND THIS TIME I *HAVE* TO BE GRATEFUL

DOCTOR... YOUR TIME MACHINE HAS BEEN COMMANDEERED BY AN *UN-IDENTIFIABLE FORCE...*
THE TARDIS IS *POSSESSED!*

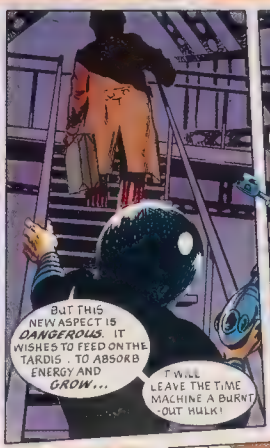
YES I KNOW I SUSPECTED IT ALL ALONG I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO *ADMIT* IT TO MYSELF
YOU SEE THERE'S A GREAT DEAL I DON'T UNDERSTAND BUT THERE ALWAYS *IS* WHEN *YOU'RE* INVOLVED ISN'T THERE?

YOU MAY HAVE TO *ABANDON* THE TARDIS! LIKE A DISEASED MIND, THE TARDIS IS INFECTED BY SOME KIND OF PARASITE THERE MAY BE *NO* CURE!


ABANDON THE TARDIS? BUT IT'S A *PART* OF ME! WE RE A *TEAM!*

THAT MAY BE THE PROBLEM DOCTOR YOU'VE BEEN WITH IT TOO LONG
IT'S BECOME LIKE YOU.. QUIRKY IDIOSYNCRATIC AND ULTIMATELY *SCHIZO-PHRENIC!*

IT'S NOW DEEPLY DIVIDED, PART OF IT WISHES TO PROTECT ITS OLD CHARACTER
AND ANOTHER PART WANTS TO OPEN UP AND *WELCOME* THIS NEW PERSO-NALITY..

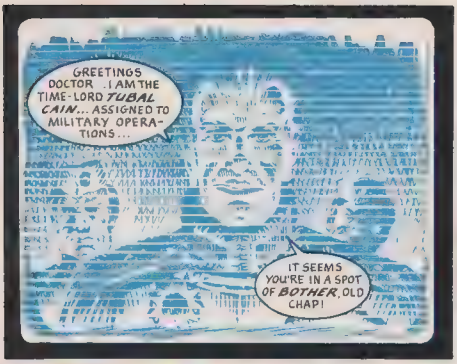

BUT THIS NEW ASPECT IS *DANGEROUS*. IT WISHES TO FEED ON THE TARDIS. TO ABSORB ENERGY AND *GROW...*
I WILL LEAVE THE TIME MACHINE A BURNT-OUT HULK!

UNLESS WE CAN SOME-HOW TIP THE BALANCE

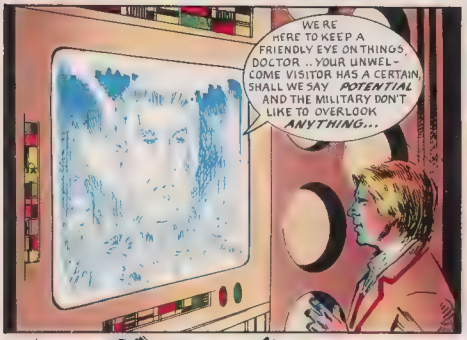
HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO THAT?
I WILL ENTER THE TAR-DIS COMPUTER AND *CONFRONT* THE CREATURE...

WITH THE ENERGY PROG-RAMMING AND TRAIN-ING AT MY DISPOSAL I CAN DICTATE MY *OWN* TERMS
THE BEING WILL HAVE TO AD APT TO *MY* WORLD ONCE I MADE IT S NEW HOME

AND IF YOU FAIL?
THE SHADOW-MAN DID NOT REPLY, BUT INSTEAD THE ORB OF HIS HEAD GLOWED WITH A SOFT WHITE LIGHT
AND THE SCANNER SCREEN CAME TO LIFE
WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS THAT?
YOU'VE BEEN AWAY TOO LONG, DOCTOR. YOU'VE LOST TOUCH WITH DEVELOPMENTS ON GALLIFREY
YOU KNOW THAT THE MILITARY HAVE BEEN DEVELOPING A TARDIS FOR THEIR OWN PURPOSES
WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING AT IS THEIR LATEST MODEL. IF WE FAIL THEY WILL QUITE SIMPLY BLOW YOUR SHIP TO ATOMS!
ON WHOSE AUTHORITY HAVE YOU DONE THIS? WHO IS IN COMMAND OF THAT THING?

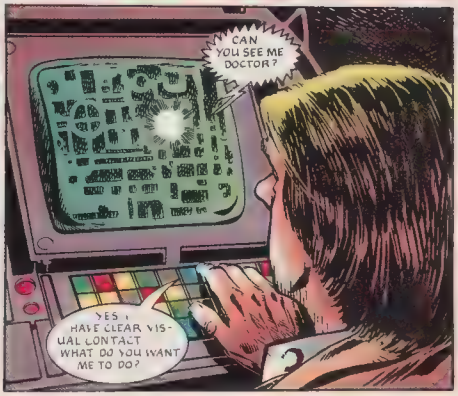

GREETINGS DOCTOR . I AM THE TIME-LORD *TUBAL CAIN*... ASSIGNED TO MILITARY OPERATIONS...
IT SEEMS YOU'RE IN A SPOT OF *BOTHER*, OLD CHAP!

YOU SHOULD BE *ASHAMED* OF YOURSELF! WHAT'S A TIME-LORD DOING SLUMMING AROUND THE MILITARY? GOOD HEAVENS . YOU'LL BE IN *POLITICS* NEXT!


WE'RE HERE TO KEEP A FRIENDLY EYE ON THINGS DOCTOR .. YOUR UNWELCOME VISITOR HAS A CERTAIN, SHALL WE SAY *POTENTIAL* AND THE MILITARY DON'T LIKE TO OVERLOOK *ANYTHING*...

HOW MUCH OF THIS WAS *YOUR* DOING?
THERE'S NO MORE TIME TO BE LOST

KEEP AN EYE ON THE DISPLAY SCREEN DOCTOR...


CAN YOU SEE ME DOCTOR?
YES . HAVE CLEAR VISUAL CONTACT WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

THE CREATURE WILL SENSE AN INTRUDER, AND WILL BEGIN TO ATTACK!
IF YOU CAN WARN ME AHEAD OF TIME, I MAY STAND A BETTER CHANCE!
I CAN SEE THREE ATTACKERS BEHIND YOU!
FWAMMM!
THOOM!
SHAYDE! ATTACKER REGISTERING ALMOST DIRECTLY OVERHEAD! I'LL DROP YOU TO THE NEXT LEVEL!

THUP!
THOOM!

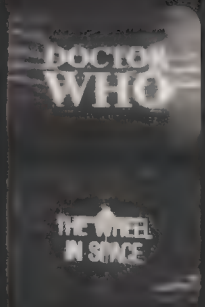
WHAAAAMMFF!!
OPEN THE GATES, DOCTOR!
I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO MEET THE REAL ENEMY!

EPISODE 3

by
David Whitaker, from
a story by Kit Pedler

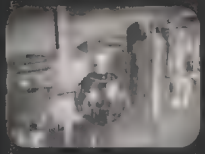
directed by
Tristan de Vere Cole

transmitted
11th May 1968

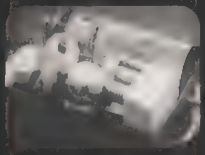


As the grating dramatically changes in pitch, a stubby metallic fist brutally punches through the skin of the sphere. The brittle shell of the synthetic womb is no match for the awesome strength of a Cyberman . . .

On the Wheel, Tanya continues to express her intuitive fears about the nearby space flotsam. "If something happens don't say I didn't warn you. That rocket's dangerous."



Desperate to avert the x-ray laser's destruction of the *Silver Carrier* (and thus the TARDIS) Jamie arrives at the power room and soon spots an aerosol labelled 'Quick-Set Plastic'



Extricating a drawer from the laser's power source, Jamie quickly sprays the revealed components.

Jarvis and Bill rush in to catch the Scotsman red-handed. Bill's immediate application of a solvent to the machinery is too late. "It's no good," he mutters, "he's wrecked it."

Zoe and Gemma hear Jarvis announce an 'easy yellow' alert and order all men on security duty to issue themselves with side-arms. Two men are ordered to the power room to apprehend Jamie.

In the control cabin of the *Silver Carrier* the two egg-like spheres have spawned sinister new pilots for the vessel.

They use the scanner to home in on a spaceship. The picture soon dissolves to reveal an intricate device which demands progress updates in familiar synthesised tones.

The Cybermen report that phase one, the launching of the Cybermats, is complete. Phase two, their undetection on the rocket, is also complete. It is now time to institute phase three . . .

Zoe expresses her concern over the Hercules 208 star in the Messier 13 cluster. It is about to go nova, with radioactive consequences for Earth. Gemma is, however, otherwise preoccupied.

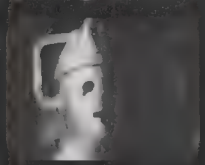
Bill continues to asses the damage. "The whole unit will have to be stripped out," he wearily concludes. Assuming the worst, a replacement may take a week to arrive. A week in which they will be defenceless against the results of a radiation flux from a supernova . . .

Left alone, Bill prepares to institute repairs to the laser. He soon notices a small rodent-like device. "You're a strange little creature aren't you? Some kind of space bug?" Anticipating company, he hides his bleeping friend in a cupboard.

"I was just beginning to enjoy this little rest," announces the recovered Doctor, who is concerned at Jamie's reliance on him to get them out of their latest predicament.

The task is made all the more difficult by the Doctor's amnesia of recent events on the *Silver Carrier*. Jamie is unable to jog the Doctor's memory, which seems preoccupied with an inexplicable feeling of menace . . .

On the drifting rocket, the Cyberman reports the successful completion of the latest phase. Phase four is prepared . . .



Concern over the imminent supernova is now widespread. "A star of this magnitude, when it goes supernova, deflects meteorites with a mass of two hundred tons each," Zoe informs. "Aren't you ever wrong?" asks Leo. "Rarely," she replies.

Bill cheerily greets his metallic mate before he realises the damage the creature has caused. It quickly scurries off as Kemel arrives, relieved of his duties as communications officer.

Seeking a progress update on behalf of Jarvis Bennett, Bill informs him they are making good time and asks him to check the Bernalium stock.

As Bill gets back to work, two more metallic rodents, identical to the first, scurry out of the shadows

Gemma Corwyn's examination of the Doctor is thorough enough to take into account his mental, as well as his physical, well-being.

"Concussion can bring about temporary lapses in memory," she reassures him. Jamie and the Doctor continue to plead their innocence as malicious saboteurs.

Zoe arrives and is introduced to Doctor 'John Smith'.

She tells them the *Silver Carrier* must have been specially refuelled and piloted to have arrived so far off course in such a short time. "The rocket was driven here somehow. I know it was."

On board the *Silver Carrier* the Cybermen are informed that a star has been ionised, and Perseid meteorites will strike at the Wheel. Phase four is now ready. An oscillating beam emanates from one of the Cybermen's fingers . . .

. . . which seems to energise a Cybermat aboard the Wheel. The automaton duly seeks its target.

Bill describes the "space bug" he discovered corroding the Bernalium rods to Gemma.

She is incredulous, so Bill offers to show her the device for himself.

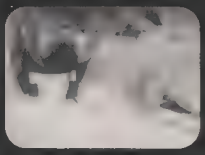
Arriving in the storage area, Kemel is horrified to discover an alien intruder. A metallic rodent scurries out from the Bernalium store, its sabotage clearly successful.

As another of the devices propels itself from a nearby shelf Kemel withdraws from the tiny invaders.

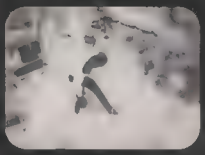
Grabbing a nearby wrench he prepares to defend himself.

The makeshift weapon is soon forcefully projected from his hand by one of the scuttling devices.

Backing away, he sees his path is blocked by another of the emerging rodents.



Now frantically searching for a hiding place, he realises he is rapidly becoming surrounded.



As he is forced backwards he quickly grabs some plastic aerosol. He begins to spray the nearest marauder while the others continue their advance.

The aerosol is soon expelled from his hand. The hapless technician is left defenceless as the devices close in . . .

Bill and Gemma, on hearing a scream, hurry to the storage area. They are too late. As Gemma turns to leave she notices a mound of solidified plastic melded to the floor.

Zoe asks one of the men to remove the floorplate containing the solidified plastic and shows it to the Doctor and Jamie. She then tells the Doctor that the stocks of Bernalium are practically written off

The x-ray laser is reliant on Bernalium. "We've got a few spares," she tells them, "But not nearly enough."

Jamie suggests that the Wheel's saboteurs hail from the regressive pressure group Jarvis Bennett mentioned earlier.

"It's an interesting theory," begins the Doctor, who has doubts about its applicability to recent events. He suggests using the x-ray machine to scan the plastic's contents. "Why didn't I think of that?" asks Zoe.

"Sensible common sense works wonders."

Jarvis puts Bill under restriction and threatens to send him back to Earth. He demands a report and confines him to quarters.

Jarvis then attempts to get the Wheel back to normal working conditions.

Bill, who deeply regrets Kemel's death, continues to insist that he saw a creature in the power room.

Tanya shoots Leo a nervous smile.

"All this extra work means we won't be spending too much spare time together," Leo tells Tanya.

"I'll find someone else to keep me company," she teases.

Gemma attempts to placate the furious Bennett by outlining the facts behind the recent mysterious circumstances.

"I'm telling you, that rocket is the basis of all our troubles," she insists. Jarvis has already ordered two men over to the *Silver Carrier* to examine it.

"It's a Cybermat!" exclaims the Doctor on viewing the processed x-ray. "That means the Cybermen must be here too," adds Jamie.

"Yes. And there's only one place they can be . . ."

" . . . on that rocket."

The appropriately named *Silver Carrier* hangs in space.

Two spacewalking crewmen from the Wheel cautiously approach the silent rocket. Entering the airlock they board the craft and switch on the artificial gravity.

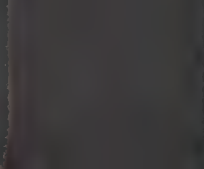
They are, however, not alone.

The first crewman succumbs to the alien's hypnotic control almost immediately.

The other barely has the chance to offer ineffective resistance before he too falls victim. "You will take us to the Wheel," grates the first Cyberman. "Obey," orders the second. "Inside the Wheel you will help us."

In Issue 215 of **Doctor Who Magazine** our exclusive telesnap presentation of this 1968 Cyberman story continues with over sixty pictures from *The Wheel in Space* Episode 4. On sale 7th July.

Compiled by Marcus Hearn



Kellogg's FROSTIES®

SONIC SPINNERS Competition!

Zap into action and up the tempo this summer with the latest craze around - it's 'Sonic Spinner' mania from Kellogg's Frosties!

© Kellogg Company 1994

There's a set of 4 'Sonic Spinners' completely **exclusive** to Kellogg's Frosties that are starting a spinning sensation everywhere! If you like megafamous superstars you're in for a treat! There is Sonic, the infamous spikey blue hedgehog and Tails, his faithful buddy. The evil and totally mad scientist, Dr Robotnik joins the gang, as does the world's number one fan of Kellogg's Frosties... Tony the Tiger!

All you have to do for your own exclusive 'Spinner', is collect 8 tokens from Kellogg's Frosties special packs (+20p postage). Then just loop the string around your finger, flick out the 'Spinner'... and watch it whizz into action! Not only does this fantastic gadget light-up as it travels through the air, but you can perform the ultimate spinsational tricks... and all at super-sonic warp speed!

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HOW TO ENTER

To get you energized, we've got some spectacular 'Spinner' prizes up for grabs! All you have to do to win is write down on the entry form below how many 'Sonic Spinners' are hidden on this page and correctly match up the following categories:-

Match up the names of these famous megastars to their descriptions:-

A	Tony the Tiger	1	blue and spikey
B	Sonic the Hedgehog	2	totally mad
C	Dr Robotnik	3	known for saying 'they're grrreat!'

The first correct answers pulled out of the bag will win.

Please send your entries to Kellogg's Frosties Comp, 'Dr Who Classics', Marvel Comics Ltd, Arundel House, 13-15 Arundel Street, London, WC2R 3DX, by 5th August 1994.

ENTRY FORM

How many 'Sonic Spinners' are there hidden on the page? _____

The correct matched up descriptions are:- A= _____ B= _____ C= _____ (insert appropriate number)

Name _____ Age _____

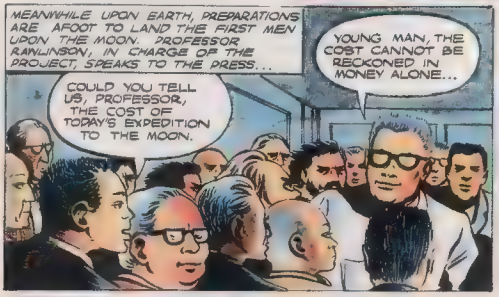
Address _____ Post Code _____

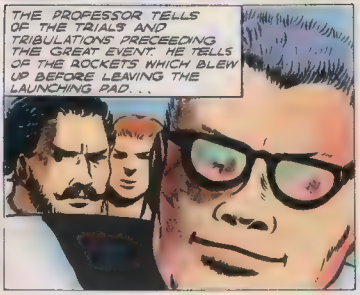
RULES

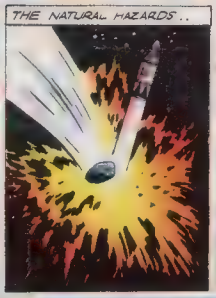
[illegible] 2. No [illegible] 3. [illegible] 4. [illegible] 5. Illegible entries will be void. 6. The closing date for entries is 5th August 1994. [illegible] 8. [illegible] Great Britain and the Republic of Ireland. It is not open to employees of Kellogg's Company of Great Britain Limited, their families, advertising and [illegible] be notified by post within 6 weeks of the closing date. 9. Details of winning entries may be obtained by sending a SAE to the competition address within 6 weeks of the closing date.

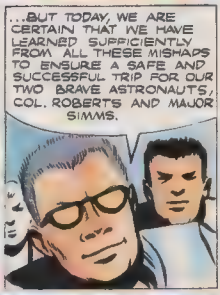
DOCTOR WHO

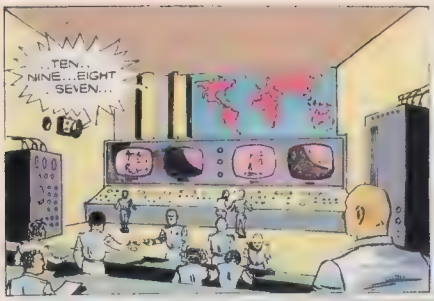
Hurtling through time and space, Doctor Who and his grandchildren gaze anxiously at the video screen.

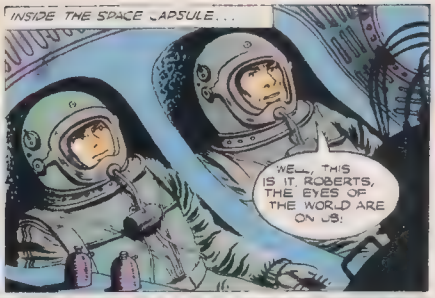


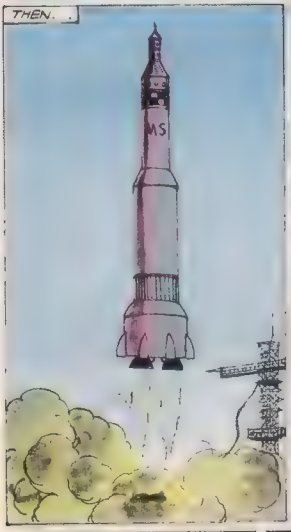












Daily * News

Monday July 20th 1970

FIRST MEN TO LAND ON THE MOON

Blast off at Noon

At noon today, two astronauts set off on the perilous journey to our nearest neighbor. These two are the first men ever to set foot on the Moon. Who knows what dangers await them on this desolate world? This event marks the end of many years research, but the beginning of a new era.

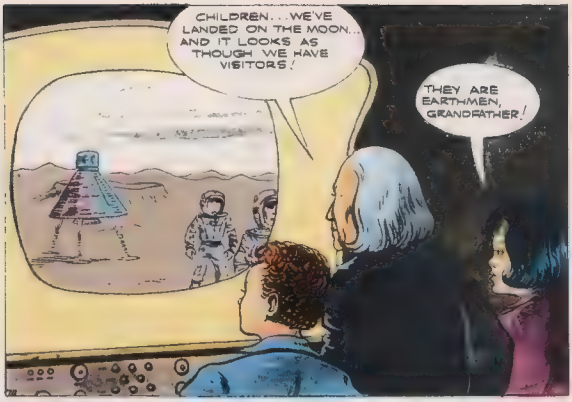
The world is eagerly awaiting their first reports as they touch down, many questions will be answered that have been puzzling the world's top brains for years.

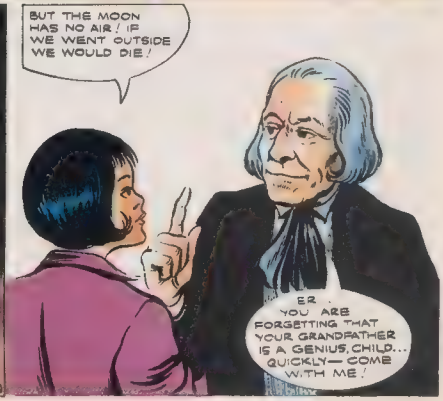
Our Science correspondent reports that no one danger which might exist for the astronauts. A space hallucinations, caused through prolonged weightlessness. Space sickness could give rise to the appearance of things which do not exist in reality. Please turn to page 1 for further reports on this world-shattering event.

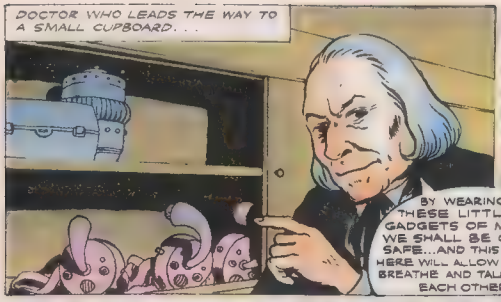
Landing Point

DOCTOR WHO

1970 . . . . After years of effort, the world's top scientists have at last succeeded in sending a manned rocket ship to the moon . . . When the two spacemen land, they can hardly believe their eyes when they see a police call box already on the moon's surface . . .



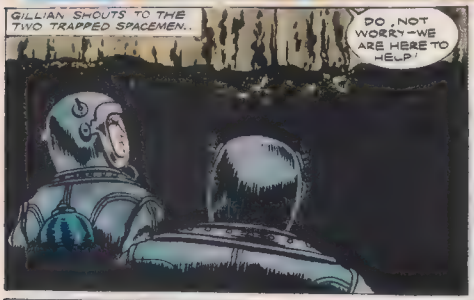



DOCTOR WHO LEADS THE WAY TO A SMALL CUPBOARD...
BY WEARING THESE LITTLE GADGETS OF MINE, WE SHALL BE QUITE SAFE...AND THIS DEVICE HERE WILL ALLOW US TO BREATHE AND TALK TO EACH OTHER

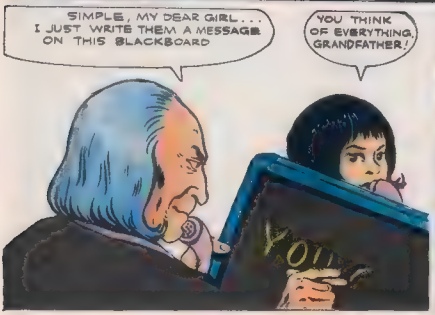
QUICKLY STRAPPING ON THE BREATHING GEAR, JOHN, GILLIAN AND THE DOCTOR LEAVE THE TARDIS TO HELP THE SPACEMEN...

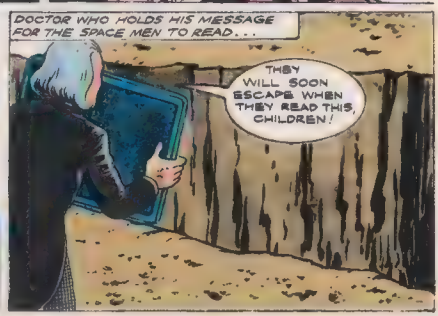
THIS INVENTION OF YOURS WORKS WONDERFULLY, GRANDFATHER...BUT WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ALONG THAT BLACKBOARD?
COMMUNICATION. MY DEAR BOY—COMMUNICATION!

I CAN SEE THEM—LOOK! LOOK!


GILLIAN SHOUTS TO THE TWO TRAPPED SPACEMEN..
DO NOT WORRY—WE ARE HERE TO HELP!

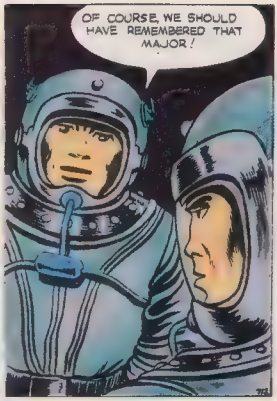
IT'S NO GOOD CALLING TO THEM, GILLIAN...REMEMBER THEY CANNOT HEAR YOU BECAUSE THERE IS NO AIR ON THE MOON TO CARRY YOUR VOICE!
OH... I FORGOT ABOUT THAT...BUT HOW CAN WE TALK TO THEM NOW?

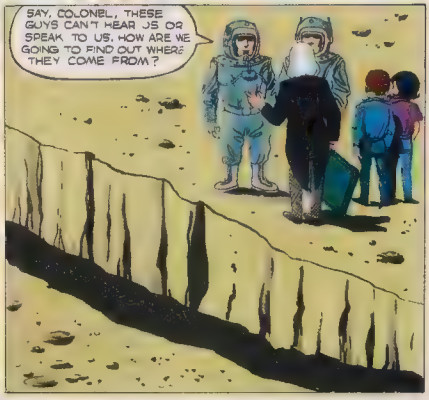

SIMPLE, MY DEAR GIRL... I JUST WRITE THEM A MESSAGE ON THIS BLACKBOARD
YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, GRANDFATHER!

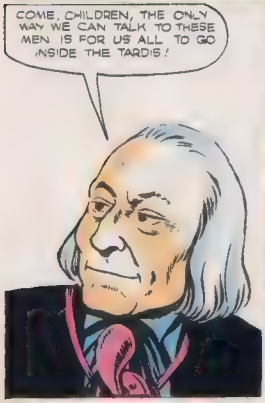

DOCTOR WHO HOLDS HIS MESSAGE FOR THE SPACE MEN TO READ...
THEY WILL SOON ESCAPE WHEN THEY READ THIS, CHILDREN!

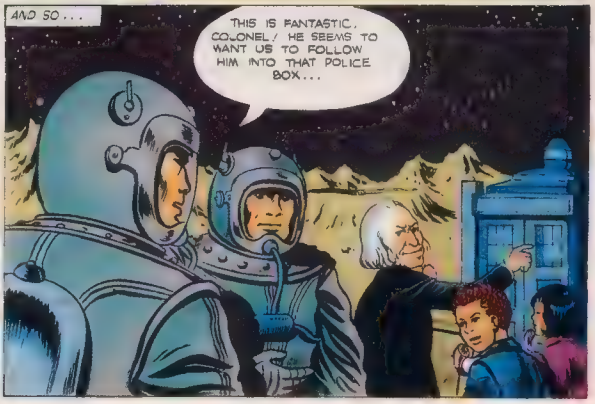
DOCTOR WHO

Two spacemen from Earth have landed on the moon, and to their amazement find a police call box already on the moon's surface . . . Dr. Who rushes to their aid when the astronauts are trapped in a chasm.





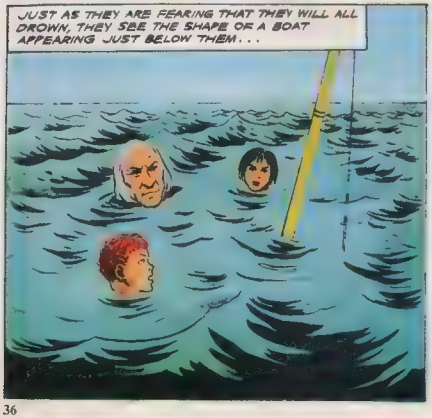


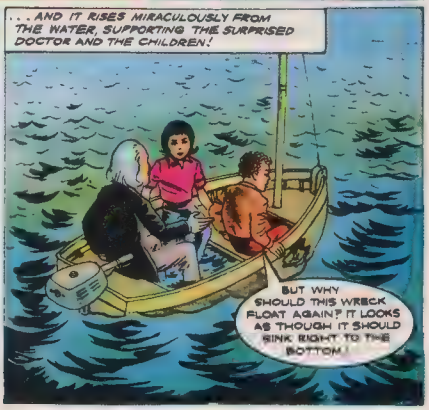


THE OLD MAN MUST BE MAD TO THINK WE CAN ALL SQUEEZE INTO THAT!
BUT...
WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE TARDIS, GENTLEMEN.
BUT- BUT I JUST DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF DREAM, OR A MIRAGE!
AND IF IT'S NOT A DREAM AND IT'S NOT A MIRAGE, THEN WE'RE NOT THE FIRST MEN ON THE MOON AFTER ALL. THIS IS AWFUL, COLONEL!
KEEP CALM, MY DEAR FELLOW. YOU HAVE ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, I DO ASSURE YOU!
IMAGINE TELLING YOUR FREINDS ON EARTH THAT YOU MET AN OLD MAN IN A FROCK COAT WHO HAD ARRIVED ON THE MOON WITH TWO CHILDREN IN A POLICE BOX!
GEE! THEY'D THINK WE WERE SUFFERING FROM SPACE HALLUCINATIONS, I GUESS!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU SIR? WON'T YOU TELL THEM YOU WERE ON THE MOON BEFORE US?
YOU WERE THE FIRST MEN TO SET FOOT ON THE MOON... ALTHOUGH I TRAVEL THROUGH TIME... I CANNOT CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY... AND NOW GENTLMEN, I MUST BID YOU FAREWELL!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE TARDIS DISAPPEARS...
LOOK, MAJOR... THEY'VE GONE!
H'M! I WONDER... PERHAPS IT WAS SPACE HALLUCINATIONS AFTER ALL!
NEVILLE MAIN

DOCTOR WHO

This time, Doctor Who is sure that he has brought the *Tardis* back through space and time to the present day on the planet Earth. John and Gillian, his grandchildren, hold their breath with excitement whilst the Doctor peers at a screen that should show them what lies outside the time machine . . .

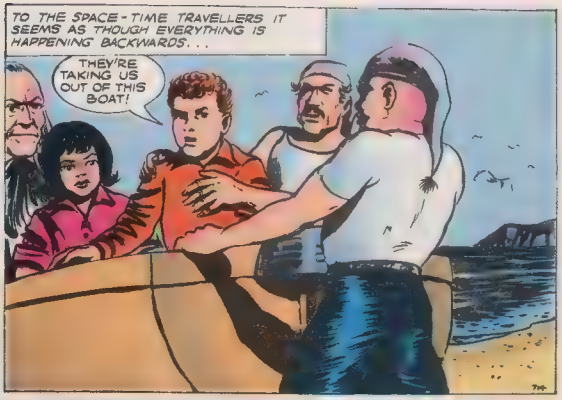


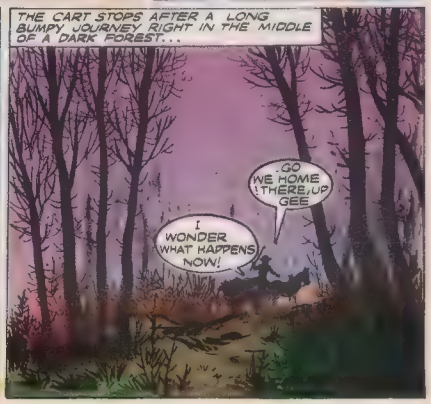


BUT BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN ANSWER
JOHN AND THE DOCTOR MARVEL AT THE REPAIRS TO THE BOAT MADE BY THE EXPLOSION!
BUT HOW DID IT HAPPEN? HOW CAN AN EXPLOSION MEND ANYTHING?
LOOK! THAT OTHER BOAT IS SHOOTING AT US!
I AM COMPLETELY BAFFLED, MY BOY...
THE MYSTERY BECOMES STRANGER STILL...
WE LOOK AS THOUGH WE'RE GOING FORWARDS, BUT WE'RE GOING BACKWARDS, AWAY FROM THE TARDIS!
AND WE'RE GETTING FARTHER AWAY FROM THAT SHIP!
CAN'T YOU STEER US TOWARDS THE TARDIS, GRANDFATHER?
UNFORTUNATELY NOT! THIS BOAT INSISTS UPON TRAVELLING BACKWARDS!
AND BEFORE VERY LONG, THE KEEL OF THE LITTLE BOAT GRINDS UPON A SHINGLY SHORE...
A SMALL GROUP OF FISHERMEN TAKE HOLD OF THE BOAT.
THEY'RE PUSHING US BACK INTO THE SEA!
NO, GILLIAN! THEY'RE PULLING US OUT!
THEN ONE OF THE MEN SHOUTS AT THEM ABOVE THE WIND.. AND HIS WORDS COME IN A MOST PECULIAR WAY!
!BOAT SOLDIERS' THE FOR OUT WATCH AND ,LUCK GOOD
EVERYTHING HERE IS HAPPENING BACKWARDS... THAT MAN EVEN SPOKE BACKWARDS!
NEVILLE MANN

DOCTOR WHO

THE *Tardis* has brought Dr. Who and his grandchildren, John and Gillian, back to Earth, but all is far from being right.



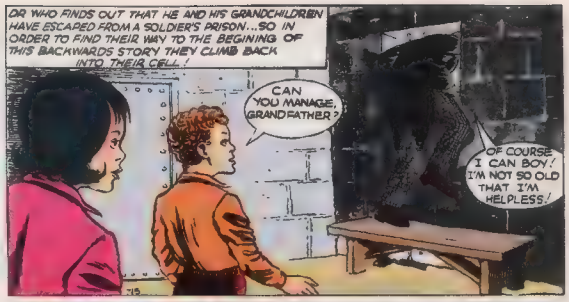


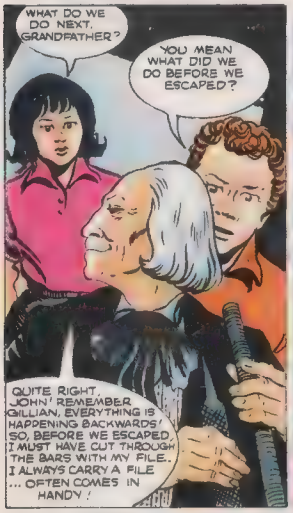
BY NOW, THE TRAVELLERS ARE USED TO BEING LED ABOUT BACKWARDS, AND THEY ARE NOT SURPRISED TO BE TAKEN INTO A THICKET AND HIDDEN THERE BY THE OLD WOOD-CUTTER...
SUPPOSE THE OLD MAN REALLY FOUND US HERE...BUT SINCE EVERYTHING SEEMS BACKWARDS TO US, IT'S AS THOUGH HE'S HIDING US!
SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG WITH THE TARDIS, AND IT TURNED US BACK TO FRONT IN TIME. THAT MAKES EVERYTHING VERY AWKWARD FOR US, I MUST SAY!
WHILST THE DOCTOR IS WONDERING WHAT WENT WRONG WITH THEIR SPACESHIP, JOHN IS WONDERING WHY THEY WERE IN HIDING. GILLIAN SOON POINTS OUT A GOOD REASON...
LOOK... SOLDIERS! THEY DON'T LOOK VERY FRIENDLY, DO THEY?
AGO HOUR AN THAN LESS ROOM GUARD CAMP THE FROM ESCAPED THEY— FAR BE CANNOT THEY
THE SOLDIERS PASS ON THEIR WAY... WALKING BACKWARDS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE THE ADVENTURERS HAD SEEN SINCE THEY LEFT THE TARDIS...
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GRANDFATHER?
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING THAT WE CAN DO TO GET OURSELVES OUT OF THIS BACK-WARDS ADVENTURE!
THE SOLDIER SAID WE HAD ESCAPED FROM A CAMP. WE MUST FIND THAT CAMP AND GO BACK THERE. WE MUST TRY TO GET BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF THIS STORY... WHATEVER IT MAY BE! AT LEAST WE'LL FIND THE TARDIS THERE!
SO THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO A CAMP THEY CAN SEE ON A HILL ...TAKING GREAT CARE THAT THE SOLDIERS DO NOT SEE THEM...
THERE! THAT IS WHERE WE MUST GO.
IT LOOKS A HORRIBLE PLACE!
AS THEY COME CLOSER TO THE BARRACKS...
LOOK, THERE IS A CELL WINDOW WITH THE BARS CUT. THAT MUST HAVE BEEN OUR PRISON! WE MUST CLIMB BACK INTO IT!
OH DEAR, I WONDER WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO US IN THIS PRISON BEFORE WE ESCAPED?

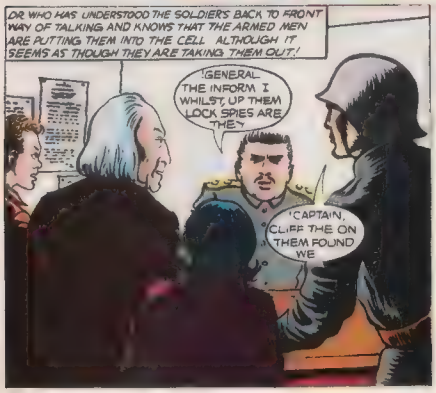
DOCTOR WHO

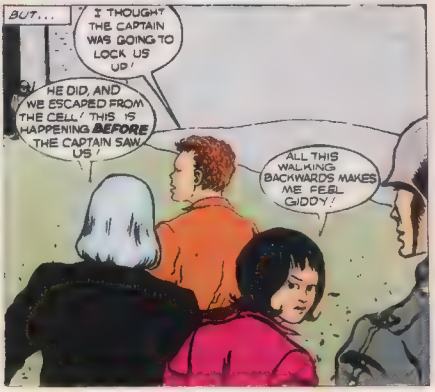
Dr. Who has managed to bring the *Tardis* to Earth in the present day, but everything is happening backwards because the *Tardis* has somehow turned around in its ourney through space and time.

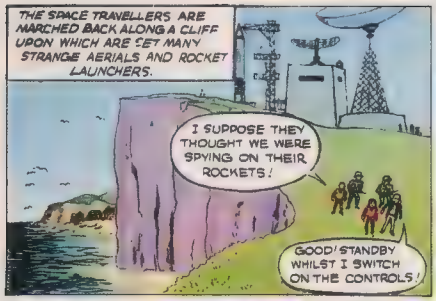
The brilliant doctor realizes that they have landed at the end of an adventure, and to escape back to reality, they must find their way to the *beginning* of this story!

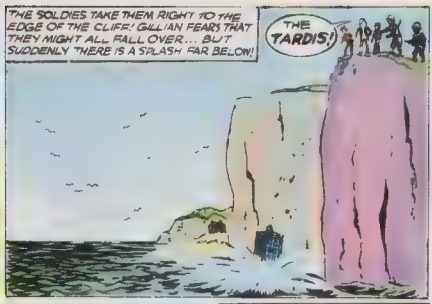






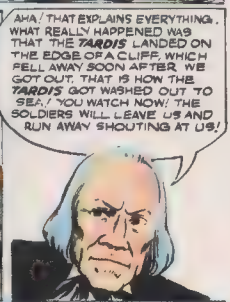



THE SPACE TRAVELLERS ARE MARCHED BACK ALONG A CLIFF UPON WHICH ARE SET MANY STRANGE AERIALS AND ROCKET LAUNCHERS.
I SUPPOSE THEY THOUGHT WE WERE SPYING ON THEIR ROCKETS!
GOOD! STANDBY WHILST I SWITCH ON THE CONTROLS!

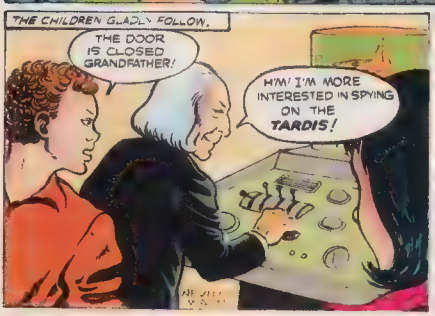

THE SOLDIES TAKE THEM RIGHT TO THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF! GILLIAN FEARS THAT THEY MIGHT ALL FALL OVER... BUT SUDDENLY THERE IS A SPLASH FAR BELOW!
THE TARDIS!!

THEN, BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES, THE TARDIS RISES OUT OF THE WATER FOLLOWED BY A GREAT SLICE OF EARTH!

THEN THE GREAT CHUNK OF ROCK STICKS ITSELF TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFF, AND THE TARDIS STANDS NEATLY UPON IT!


AHA! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING. WHAT REALLY HAPPENED WAS THAT THE TARDIS LANDED ON THE EDGE OF A CLIFF, WHICH FELL AWAY SOON AFTER WE GOT OUT. THAT IS HOW THE TARDIS GOT WASHED OUT TO SEA! YOU WATCH NOW! THE SOLDIERS WILL LEAVE US AND RUN AWAY SHOUTING AT US!

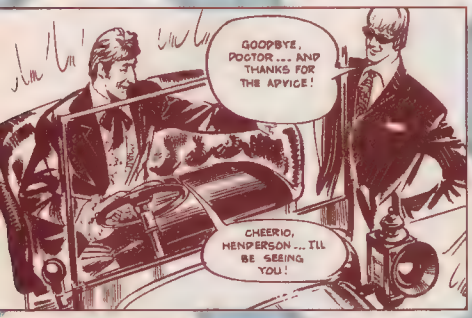
AND THE DOCTOR IS PROVED RIGHT!
! PRESIDENT OUR OF NAME THE IN-STOP!
STOP!
THIS IS THE BEGINING OF OUR STORY, SO LET US HURRY BACK INSIDE THE TARDIS!


THE CHILDREN GLADLY FOLLOW.
THE DOOR IS CLOSED GRANDFATHER!
HM! I'M MORE INTERESTED IN SPYING ON THE TARDIS!

AS THE TARDIS WHIRLED THEM AWAY INTO THE MISTS OF UNEXPLORED SPACE AND TIME, JOHN AND GILLIAN HEAVE SIGHS OF RELIEF.
I'M SORRY ABOUT THE UPSET CHILDREN
THAT CERTAINLY WAS ONE OF THE STRANGEST ADVENTURES WE'VE EVER HAD!
WELL, WHEREVER WE END UP NEXT TIME, I HOPE WE END UP THE RIGHT WAY ROUND
HA-HA!HA!

WHORP!

John Ainsworth continues his examination of the Doctor Who comic strips of the Third Doctor as they move from the confines of TV Comic into the more sophisticated home of Countdown.



DOCTOR WHO AND THE ROBOT

TV Comic
Issues 977 - 984
(5.9.70 - 24.10.70)
Pages: 18 & 19 (B & W)
Writer: Alan Fennell
Artist: John Canning

Professor Carl Readon demonstrates his life's work to the Doctor – an intelligent robot with emotions. Soon after the demonstration, the robot apparently goes berserk, rampaging through the countryside. The Doctor eventually realises the cause of the robot's actions is a small dog that it had become attached to but had been banished from the laboratory by Professor Readon.

Aspects of this adventure are similar to events in both *The Multi-Mobile!* and *Insect*. As in both of those stories, much of the plot is taken up with sporadic encounters between the enemy and military forces rather than advancing the situation.

John Canning takes a certain liberty with his illustration of the robot. In the final frame, to show that the robot is happy, Canning had drawn a smile on to the robot's face!

CASTAWAY

TV Comic Annual 1971
Pages: 8 - 11 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning

A desert island castaway is using high-pitched sound to make a giant squid attack passing ships. The Doctor and the Brigadier are holidaying on the Brigadier's private yacht when it is attacked by the squid. Taken as prisoners, the Doctor and the Brigadier are imprisoned by the castaway in a cave.

The concept of the Brigadier owning a large luxury yacht is somewhat beyond belief. Just how much do UNIT pay their officers?

The Doctor is seen to use his recorder in this story despite the fact that it was more commonly associated with the Second Doctor.

The resolution of the story involves the Doctor enlisting the help of animals by soothing them with music from his recorder. Almost exactly the same device was use in the 1968 annual story, *Pursued by the Trods*.

LEVITATION

TV Comic Annual 1971
Pages: 58 - 61 (Duotone)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning

While the Doctor teaches himself to levitate by the power of his mind alone, the Brigadier gives chase to an escaped spy. With his new-found ability to defy gravity, the Doctor attempts to help the Brigadier.

'Nuff said . . .

TRIAL OF FIRE

TV Comic
Issues 985 - 991
(31.10.70 - 12.12.70)
Pages: 18 & 19 (B & W)
Writer: Alan Fennell (Unconfirmed)
Artist: John Canning

At the request of the Home Office, the Doctor investigates a mysterious fire at remote country inn. The Doctor soon discovers that the culprit is a Professor Vinter who is using a group of Fire People who live beneath the Earth. Journeying to Africa, where the Fire People originate, the Doctor becomes trapped beneath a lava lake with Vinter and his flaming friends.

In this rather bizarre story, the reader is expected to believe that the Doctor and his companions are able to use underground tunnels to walk the distance from Antarctica to Africa without provisions of any kind.

The Fire People themselves are quite ludicrous in appearance – particularly their leader, Pheonard, who has a moustache of flame!

THE KINGDOM BUILDERS

TV Comic
Issues 992 - 999
(19.12.70 - 6.2.71)
Pages: 18 & 19 (B & W)
Writer: Alan Fennell (Unconfirmed)
Artist: John Canning

A millionaire called Henderson asks the Doctor to test out a newly invented time machine. Transported to the year 2971, the Doctor encounters a descendent of Henderson's who uses a slave-labour work-force to do his bidding. The Doctor finds himself caught up in a war between the weaponless King Henderson and his neighbour, King Trent.

It is particularly heartening that in this story the Doctor is not seen to take sides. Instead he attempts to encourage a peaceful settlement for all parties and even emphasises that war is only counter-productive.

Quite why anybody would build a time machine in the guise of a bulldozer is unclear. Apart from the explanation that it 'will not only move earth – it will move time', the subject is not referred to again.

The Doctor is quite overjoyed at the prospect of being able to travel in time again, making reference to the fact that his own ability to travel had been taken from him. At the close of the story, indication is given that Henderson's time machine was to be enlisted again in future adventures. Doubtless, having invented a convenient device for circumnavigating the dysfunctional TARDIS, the writer was not in a hurry to dispose of it.

However, Henderson's time machine was in fact not to appear again. Issue 999 of *TV Comic* was to mark the last appearance of *Doctor Who* in the comic for some time. The next appearance of the Doctor would be under the more caring eye of Dennis Hooper in his new comic for older children, *Countdown*. With new artists

KWORP!

and new writers, *Doctor Who* was receiving a much needed boost.

GEMINI PLAN

Countdown
Issues 1 - 5
(20.2.71 - 20.3.71)
Pages: 1: 20 & 19; 2: 21 & 20; 3: 13 & 12; 4: 19 & 18; 5: 13 & 12 (All colour).
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Harry Lindfield

In an abortive attempt to repair the TARDIS and escape his exile, the Doctor makes a landing in the Australian outback. There he is captured and taken to Rudolph Steiner's hi-tech Gemini complex. Steiner intends to launch a missile at Venus which will propel it into Earth's orbit. However, Steiner's assistant Stephens, has calculated that Steiner's plan will lead to the destruction of Earth. Together with a tribe of Aborigines, the Doctor and Stephens desperately try to prevent Steiner's missile from reaching its target.

Now in *Countdown, Doctor Who* was no longer the simplistic kiddies adventure strip that it had always been in *TV Comic*. Both scripting and art became far more sophisticated and for once the characters actually had . . . well, character. Lindfield's likeness of Jon Pertwee's Doctor was a huge step forward from Canning's caricature depiction. His use of colour and imaginative panel layout imbue the strip with an almost cinematic quality which succeeds in heightening the tension and the drama.

Continuity between the television series and the strip was much more apparent though the Doctor was still referred to as 'Doctor Who'. In the opening frames the Doctor is seen to be repairing the grounded TARDIS which had not been seen in the strip since the Second Doctor's adventures. Although neither are featured, the Doctor makes a passing reference to both the Brigadier and the Time Lords. The Third Doctor's preferred method of combat, Venusian Karate, is also brought into play in the strip for the first time.

The genesis of an enduring piece of home-grown strip continuity can be seen in this first *Countdown* adventure. As the strip opens, the Doctor is seen to be installed in a derelict farmhouse somewhere in Wales. Over the next few years of the comic strip, it would become firmly established that the Doctor resides in a countryside cottage.

Curiously, at one point in the strip, the Doctor's accomplice, Murray Stephens, is referred to as Lever.

As a gimmick, the page numbering of *Countdown* was done in reverse, counting down to zero.

TIMEBENDERS

Countdown
Issues 6 – 13
(27.3.71- 15.5.71)
Pages: 6: 4 & 3; 7: 19 & 18; 8: 7 & 6; 9: 5 & 4; 10: 21 & 20; 11: 19 & 18 ; 12: 13 & 12; 13: 21 & 20 (All colour).
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Harry Lindfield

Whilst walking on Dartmoor, the Doctor encounters a party of World War II German soldiers. Accidentally transported back in time to Nazi occupied France, the Doctor discovers that a Professor Vedrun is being forced by the Germans to develop a matter transporter. Inadvertently, the Professor has constructed a device that can move people through time as well as space. With the help of Vedrun and the Doctor, the German commander, Spiegal, intends to journey through time to acquire advanced weaponry which will assure a Nazi victory in the war.

When the Doctor and Vedrun are rescued from the château by the resistance, Spiegal threatens to destroy a school full of children if the escapees are not returned. With Spiegal's deadline approaching, the Doctor must devise a way to save the children and prevent Spiegal from diverting the course of history.

Although utilising the science-fiction trappings of time travel, this story is essentially an action/adventure war story.

Although she was yet to appear, the Doctor's car was mentioned for the first time in the *Countdown* strips. However, she was incorrectly referred to as 'Betsy' and would be on all future occasions.

THE VOGAN SLAVES

Countdown
Issues 15 - 22
(29.5.71 - 17.7.71)
Pages: 15: 19 & 18; 16: 7 & 6; 17: 19 & 18; 18: 13 & 12; 19: 19 & 18; 20: 19 & 18; 21: Front Cover & 13 & 12; 22: 13 & 12 (All colour).
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Harry Lindfield

Having successfully repaired the TARDIS, the Doctor journeys into space and lands on a starship manned only by robots and carrying a cargo of unconscious people. Awakening a girl called Trandi, the Doctor discovers that her people, the Crallicans, have been enticed away from their dying world by the evil Vogans.

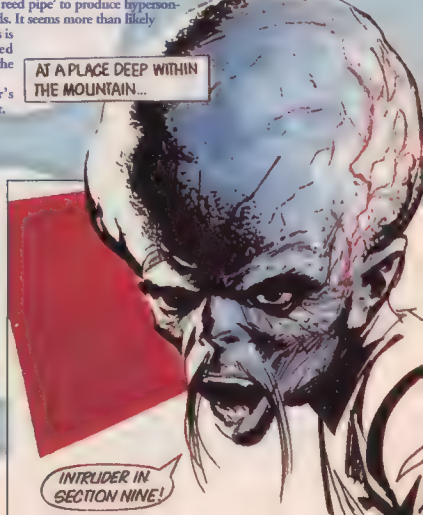
Taking Trandi in the TARDIS to the starship's destination, the Doctor discovers that the Vogans intend to use the Crallicans as slave labour to mine the Voganite mineral which they depend on. In a pretence of cooperation, the Doctor agrees to shuttle the slaves from the ship to the planet's surface in the TARDIS. However, as soon as the operation is complete, the Vogans intend to destroy the Doctor and the TARDIS with a bomb.

By rediscovering 'the circuit of his TARDIS,' the Doctor is apparently able to navigate his ship as normal.

Technojargon abounds in this adventure with an 'interstallactic compass,' being one of the more memorable items encountered by the Doctor.

It would appear that the Doctor has met the Mekon-like Vogans before as he recognises their language and is well-versed in their treacherous ways.

At one point in the story, the Doctor uses his 'old reed pipe' to produce hypersonic sounds. It seems more than likely that this is intended to be the Second Doctor's recorder.



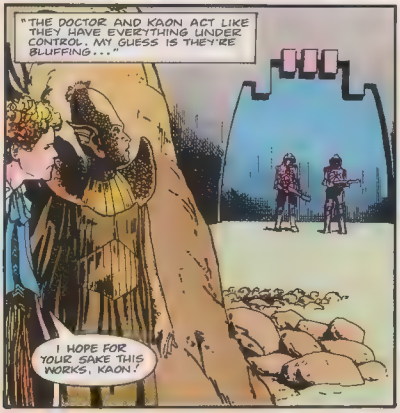
frobisher's story

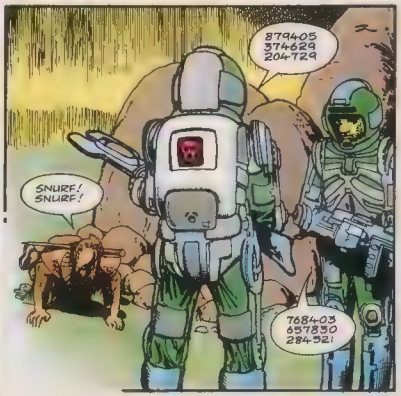
"VESPIN. HOMEWORLD OF THE SKELETOIDS. IT TOOK THE TARDIS COMPUTERS 17 MINUTES TO CALCULATE THE LOCATION OF THIS PLANET. IT TOOK ANOTHER 13 MINUTES TO GET HERE."

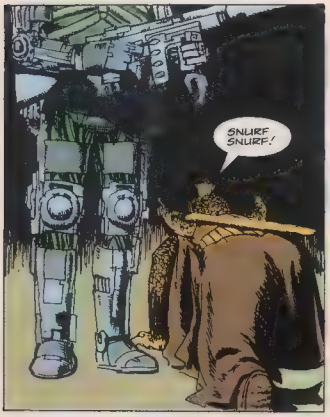
"I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS EXPECTING THE PLANET OF THE MOST DANGEROUS RACE THE UNIVERSE HAS EVER KNOWN TO BE LIKE, BUT I WASN'T EXPECTING THIS..."

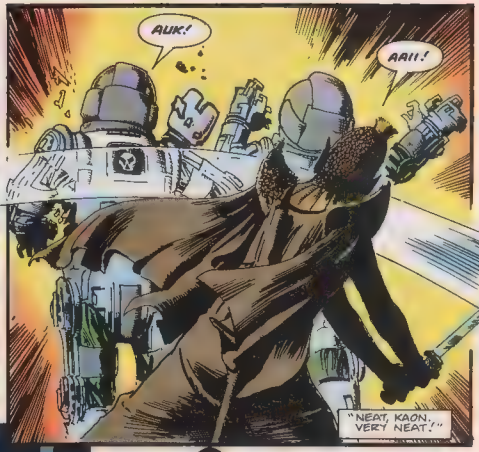
"THE ARMIES OF A WHOLE GALAXY HAVE BEEN DEFEATED BY THE SKELETOIDS. NOW, THE SIX OF US ARE GOING TO PUT A SPANNER IN THE SKELETOID WORKS... AT LEAST, THAT'S THE PLAN."

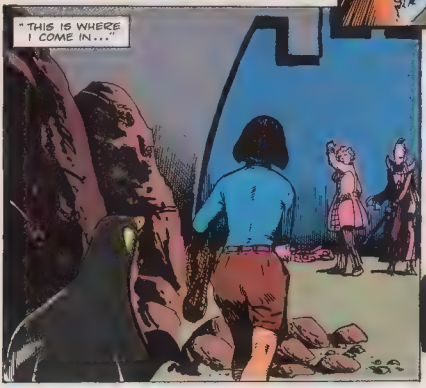
MAX STOCKBRIDGE SCRIPT
JOHN RIDGWAY ART
ANNIE HALFACREE LETTERING
STARKINGS LOGO
CEFN RIDOUT EDITOR





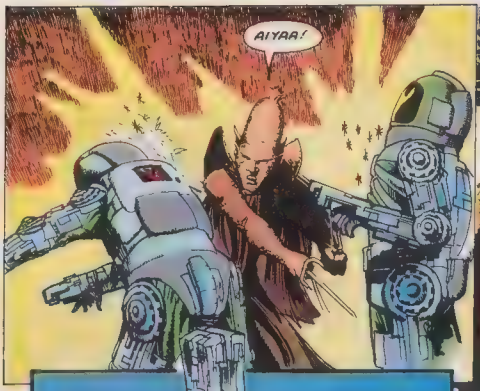

SNURF SNURF!


AUK!
AAII!
"NEAT, KAON. VERY NEAT!"

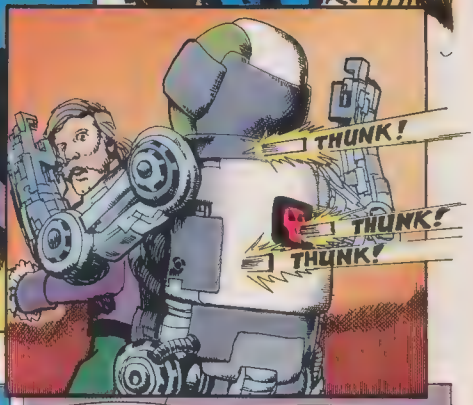

"THIS IS WHERE I COME IN..."

"ONLY A PANTACHIAN ROCK SKIPPER COULD CLIMB THESE WALLS..."

"IT'S A HECK OF A WAY FOR A GROWN WHIFFERDILL TO CARRY ON!"


AIYAA!

"I WONDER HOW THE DOCTOR IS MANAGING?"


THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

I AM INDEBTED TO YOU, SIR.

NO LUCK, EH, DOCTOR? LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOWN TO ME, THEN.
I'M SORRY, ABEL. BUT THERE'S JUST TOO MANY BACK-UPS IN THE CIRCUITRY.

"SO FAR, SO GOOD. FROM HERE, THINGS COULD ONLY GET WORSE."
"FOR THE SKELETOIDS, I MEAN!"
"I'M ALMOST BEGINNING TO BELIEVE WE MAY COME OUT OF THIS IN ONE PIECE."
"EXCEPT THAT IT HAS ALL SEEMED A LITTLE TOO EASY. ALMOST LIKE WE WERE..."
"EXPECTED."
ATTENTION! THE INTRUDERS HAVE ENTERED THE CONTROL AREA. SECURITY CODE RED.

THOOM!!
WAA! WAA! WAA!
HEAVENS ABOVE!
DO NOT SHOOT! THEY MUST BE TAKEN ALIVE!

SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP THESE MECHANICAL ZOMBIES OCCUPIED. I'M GOING TO TRY MY HAND AT A LITTLE SABOTAGE.
"I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE FOR FIGHTING DIRTY..."
"YOU JUST DO WHATEVER IS NECESSARY."
"BUT SOMETIMES PRINCIPLES ARE A LUXURY YOU CAN'T AFFORD..."
"I JUST HOPE THE DOCTOR CAN DERAIL THE SKELETOID BRAIN TRAIN 'COS I DON'T MUCH LIKE THE ALTERNATIVE..."
HAVE AT YOU!

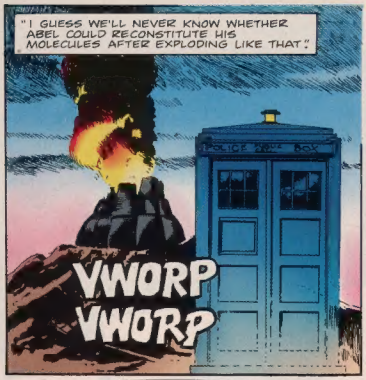
OKAY, FOLKS. EVERYONE OUT. I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE...

RUN FOR THE MAIN GATE. DON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING!

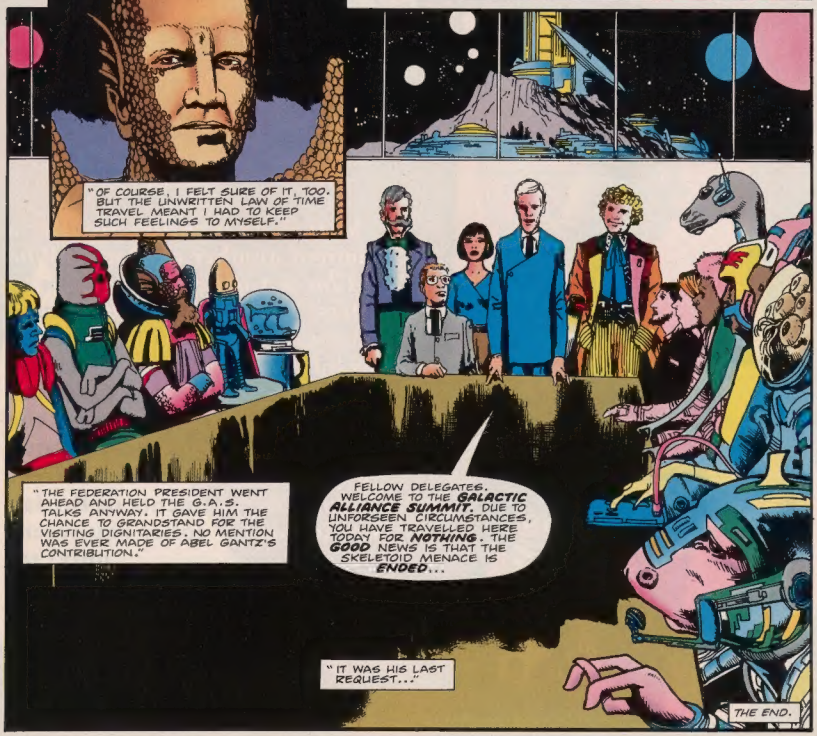
ALERT! RADIOACTIVITY LEVEL IN CONTROL ROOM RISING. DANGER!

WHOOOM!

JUST A FEW SECONDS BEFORE ABEL REACHES CRITICAL--


"I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHETHER ABEL COULD RECONSTITUTE HIS MOLECULES AFTER EXPLODING LIKE THAT."
POLICE BOX
VWORP
VWORP

"AS THE DOCTOR EXPLAINED..."
ABEL FELT IT WAS WORTH THE RISK. CERTAINLY, NONE OF US COULD HAVE PUT AN END TO THE SKELETOIDS AS EFFICIENTLY...
POOR MAN...
C6


I MUST REPORT TO MY EMPEROR, DOCTOR. BUT WE WILL MEET AGAIN. I FEEL SURE OF THAT.
"OF COURSE, I FELT SURE OF IT, TOO. BUT THE UNWRITTEN LAW OF TIME TRAVEL MEANT I HAD TO KEEP SUCH FEELINGS TO MYSELF."
"THE FEDERATION PRESIDENT WENT AHEAD AND HELD THE G.A.S. TALKS ANYWAY. IT GAVE HIM THE CHANCE TO GRANDSTAND FOR THE VISITING DIGNITARIES. NO MENTION WAS EVER MADE OF ABEL GANTZ'S CONTRIBUTION."
FELLOW DELEGATES. WELCOME TO THE GALACTIC ALLIANCE SUMMIT. DUE TO UNFORSEEN CIRCUMSTANCES, YOU HAVE TRAVELLED HERE TODAY FOR NOTHING. THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THE SKELETOID MENACE IS ENDED...
"IT WAS HIS LAST REQUEST..."
THE END.

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Marvel are now able to offer a limited number of *Doctor Who Classic Comics* back issues to readers. The rates (which include postage, packing and handling) are as follows: UK £3.00; Overseas (Surface Mail) £3.60; Overseas (Air Mail) £4.60. To order, list the issues required and send a cheque or Postal Order for the correct amount (payments in British Sterling or US dollar equivalent only) to:

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